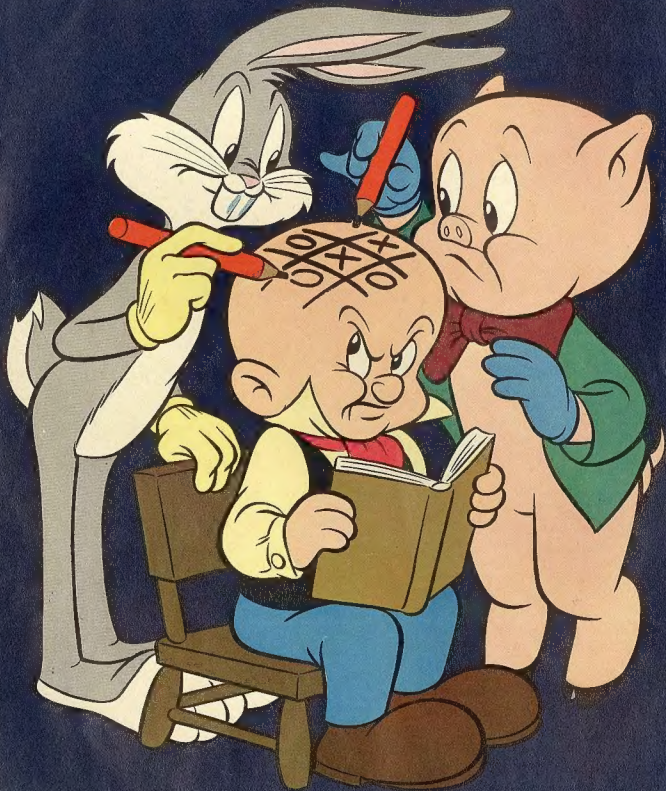


DELL
15¢

SEPTEMBER

2ND BIG CONTEST—ENTER NOW!

Looney Tunes



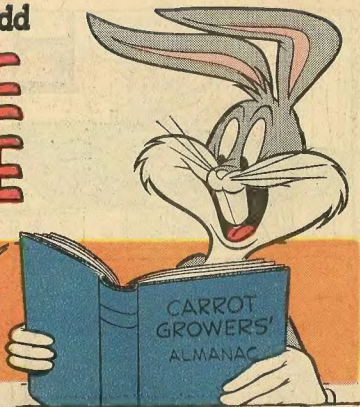
Trade for super values at the **DELL TRADING POST** SEE INSIDE



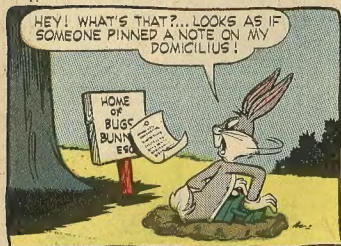
Bugs Bunny and Elmer Fudd

the BUMBLE RUMBLE

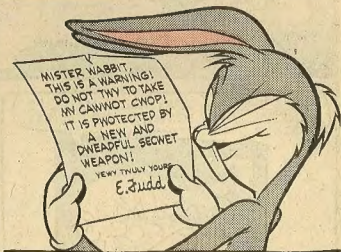
YAHOO! TODAY'S THE DAY!
ELMER'S NEW CARROT CROP IS
READY FOR (SMACK!) HARVESTING!
...WHAT AM I WAITING FOR?



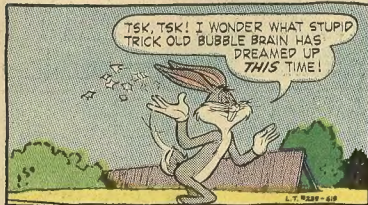
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?... LOOKS AS IF
SOMEONE PINNED A NOTE ON MY
DOMICILIUS!



MISTER WABBIT,
THIS IS A WARNING!
DO NOT TRY TO TAKE
MY CANNOT CHOP!
IT IS PROTECTED BY
A NEW AND
DREADFUL SECRET
WEAPON!
VERY TRULY YOURS
E. Fudd

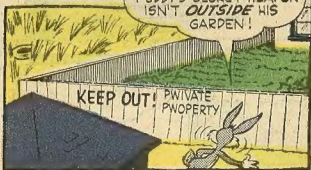


TSK, TSK! I WONDER WHAT STUPID
TRICK OLD BUBBLE BRAIN HAS
DREAMED UP
THIS TIME!



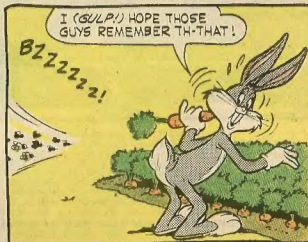
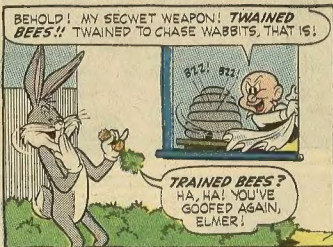
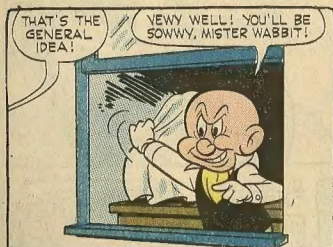
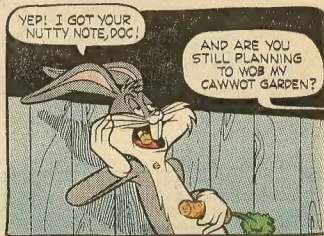
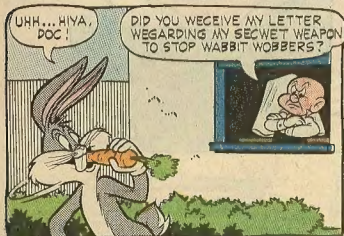
SHORTLY, AT
ELMER'S HOUSE...

SO FAR, SO GOOD!
FUDDY'S SECRET WEAPON
ISN'T OUTSIDE HIS
GARDEN!



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
LOONEY TUNES, No. 239, September, 1961. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callanan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 221 No. La Salle Street, Chicago 1, Ill. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions \$1.50 per year. Subscriptions in Canada \$2.00 per year; Pan-American and foreign countries \$2.50 per year. Dail Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Copyright © 1961, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.



COLOR

THIS PICTURE AND YOU CAN

WIN

THE CASH (\$1,000.00) AND THE CAR, TOO!

It's easy to win in this new DELL COMICS Contest. All ages can enter. Just color in the picture at the right. The car is a Thunderbird, Jr. (Retail at \$540.00). It's an exact copy of the famous Ford Thunderbird. 5' 10" long, the T-Bird Jr. is battery run and goes up to 10 miles per hour. Has a real horn, lights and a trunk, too. And there's \$1,000.00 in coins and bills in the car. Enough money to treat Mom and Dad, Brother, Sister, and yourself.

The boys and girls coloring this picture in the most original, most beautiful way win a prize. Color, color, color now. Enter as many times as you wish.

YOU'VE GOT 1111 CHANCES TO WIN —

10 SECOND PRIZES

A Schwinn boy's or girl's bike worth \$76.00



100 THIRD PRIZES

Your own transistor radio made by Sylvania



1000 RUNNER-UP PRIZES

500 girls will win a Vogue "Baby Dear" Doll—an 18" bundle of love



500 boys will win a "Sports Treasure Chest" by AMF-VOIT—finest in sports equipment



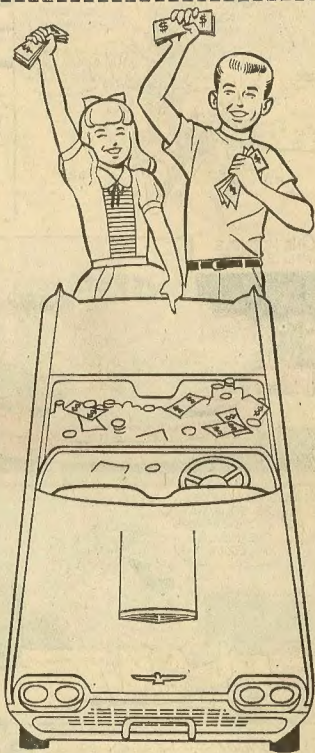
Here are the rules for the New Dell Comics Contest:

Color in the picture with crayons, water colors, color pencil or oil paints. Include the top strips of two new DELL COMIC covers, now on sale, with your entry. Be sure each cover strip includes the comic's name and the new Dell Seal. Enter often. But include two new cover strips with each entry. Entries must be postmarked before midnight, Sept. 30, 1961, to be eligible. Winners will be notified by mail. Entries will be judged by Advertising Distributors of America on the basis of originality, neatness, and beauty. All entries become the property of Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Anyone in the U.S.A. or Canada may enter—except employees of Dell, its affiliates or their families. Contest is subject to Federal, State and Local regulations.



EXTRA SURPRISE!

See Center Pages for DELL Trading Post



CUT OUT HERE



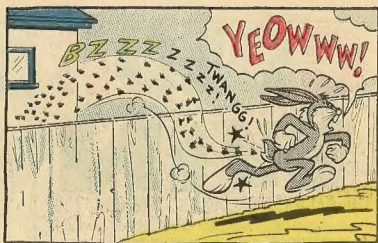
MAIL THIS OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK TO:
DELL COMICS CONTEST, P.O. BOX 71, NEW YORK 46, N. Y.
Please Print:

Name _____

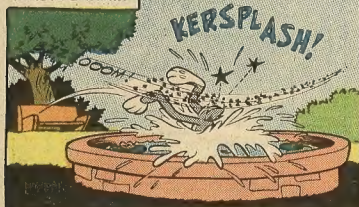
I'm a Boy ☐ I'm a girl ☐ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

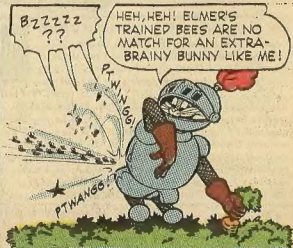
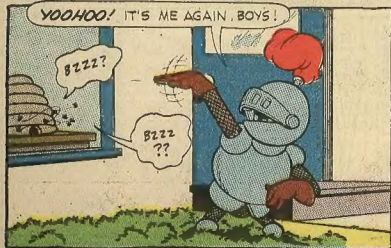
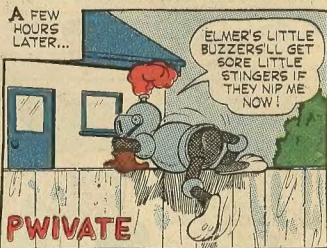
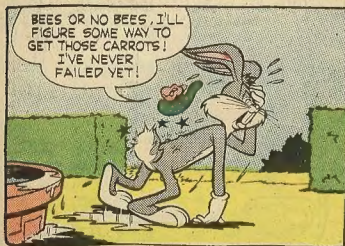
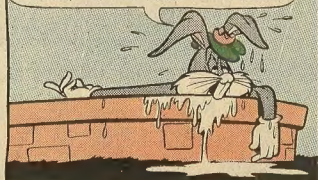


ONE HORRIBLE
MINUTE LATER...

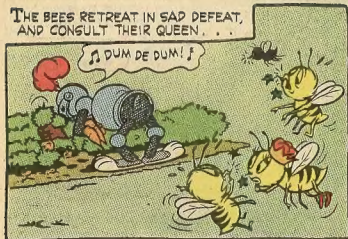


AFTER A WHILE...

TH-THANK GOODNESS, THEY'VE G-GONE!
(GROAN!) OH, THAT FIEND OF AN ELMER!



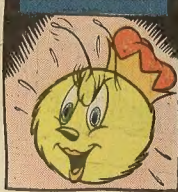
THE BEES RETREAT IN SAD DEFEAT,
AND CONSULT THEIR QUEEN...



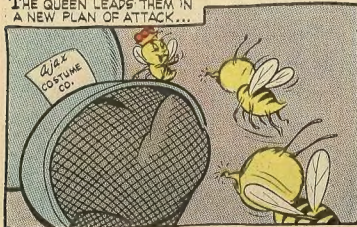
THE QUEEN THINKS
AND THINKS...



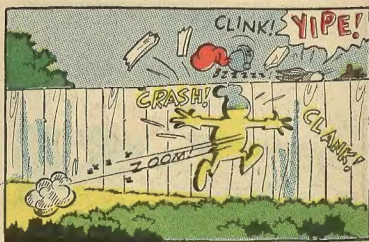
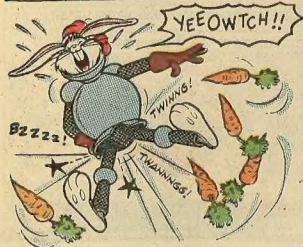
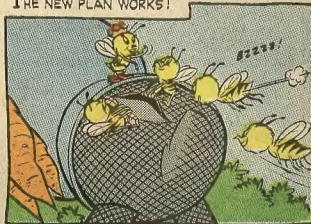
AND, FINALLY A
BRIGHT IDEA IS BORN!



THE QUEEN LEADS THEM IN
A NEW PLAN OF ATTACK...



THE NEW PLAN WORKS!



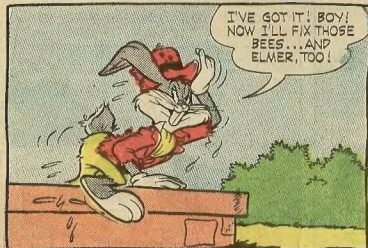
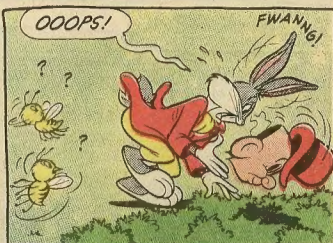
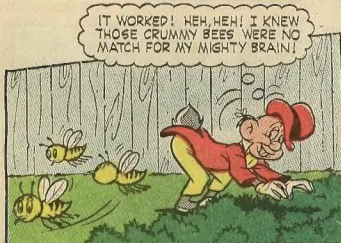
TWO AWFUL MINUTES LATER...



THERE'S GOT TO BE *SOME* WAY TO
OUTSMART THOSE BLASTED BEES!



SOON, BUGS HAS A GREAT IDEA...HE THINKS!

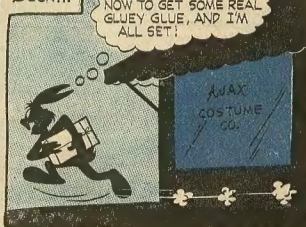


THREE SOUL-SHAKING MINUTES LATER...

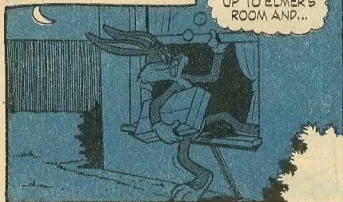
THAT DOES IT! I AM NOW FORCED TO RESORT TO MY SUPER-SNEAKY IDEA DEPARTMENT!



SOON...

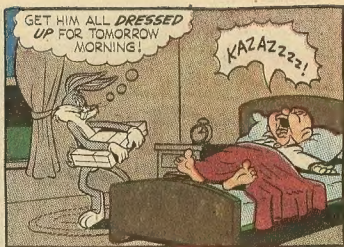


LATE THAT NIGHT, BUGS
PAYS A CALL ON ELMER...



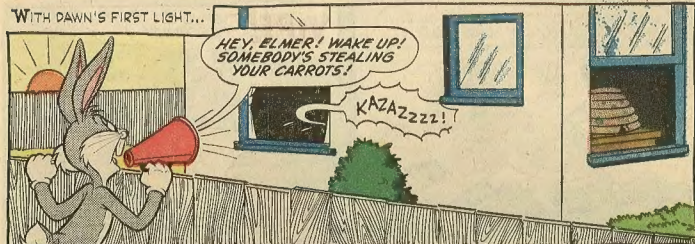
I'LL TIPPYTOE
UP TO ELMER'S
ROOM AND...

GET HIM ALL *DRESSED*
UP FOR TOMORROW
MORNING!



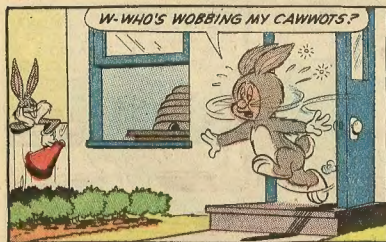
KAZAZZZZ!

WITH DAWN'S FIRST LIGHT...

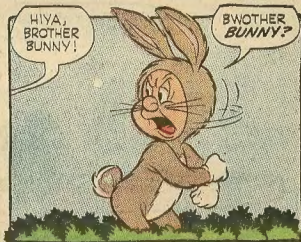


HEY, ELMER! WAKE UP!
SOMEBODY'S STEALING
YOUR CARROTS!

KAZAZZZZ!



W-WHO'S WOBBLING MY CAWWOTS?



HIYA,
BROTHER
BUNNY!

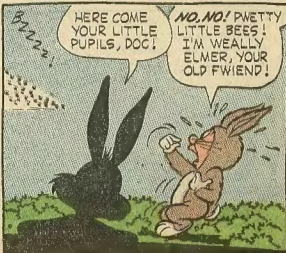
BWOTHER
BUNNY?



GOOD GWAVY! HOW TEWWIBLE! I'VE TURNED INTO A WABBIT!

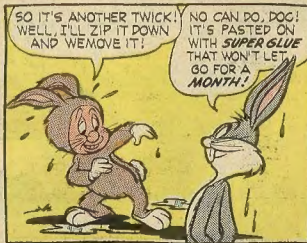
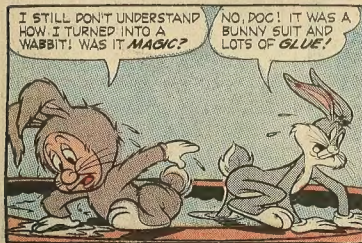
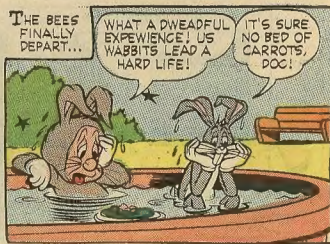
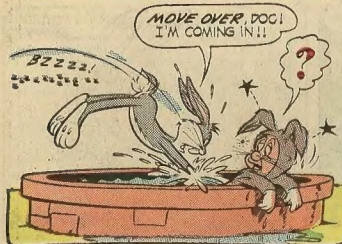
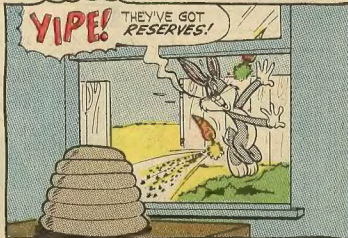
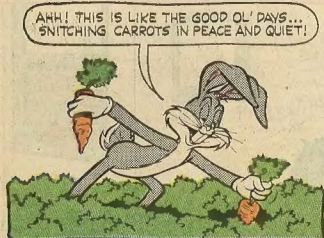
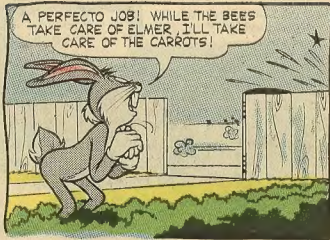
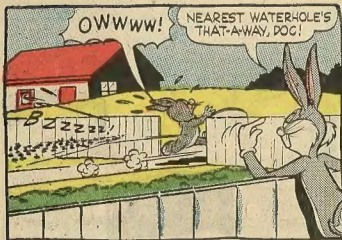
TSK! TSK!
SOMEBODY
MUST'VE
CAST A
SPELL ON
YOU!

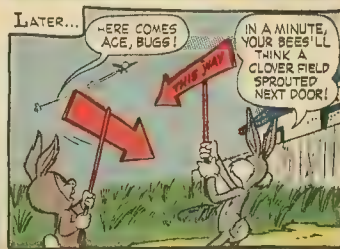
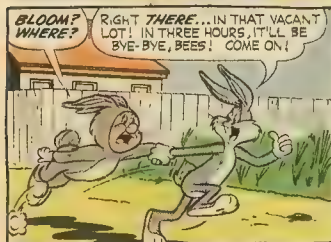
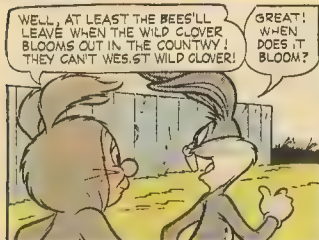
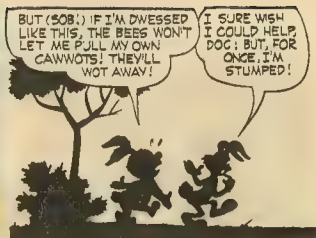
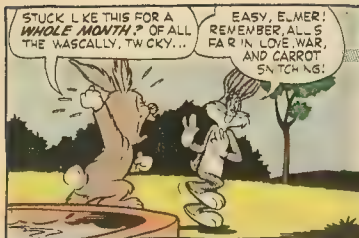
BZZZZ!

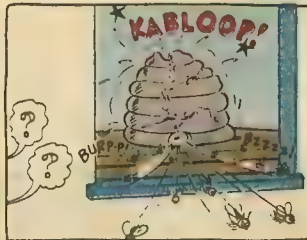
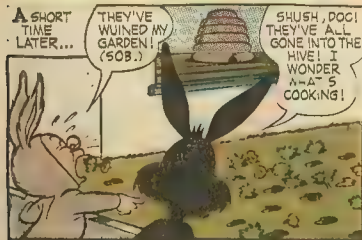
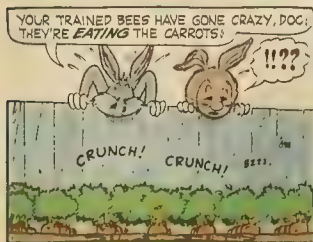
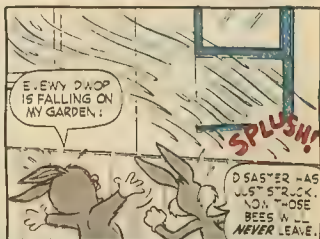
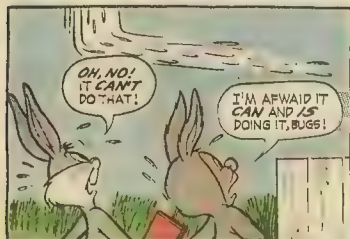


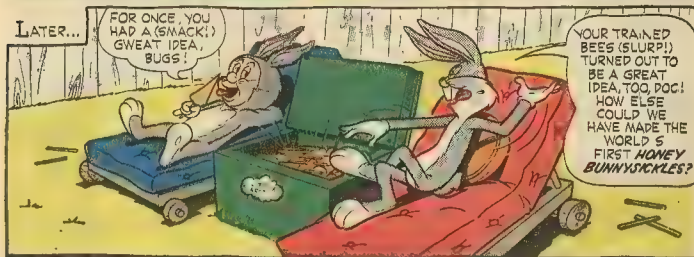
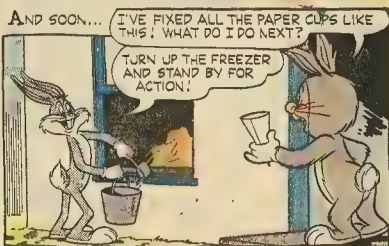
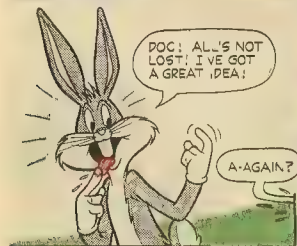
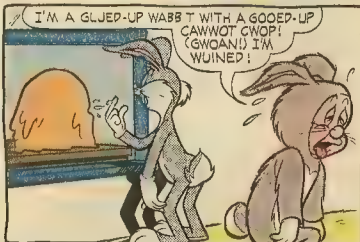
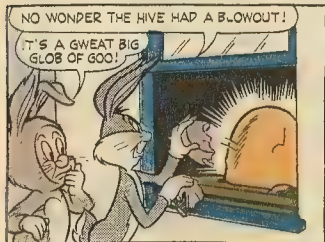
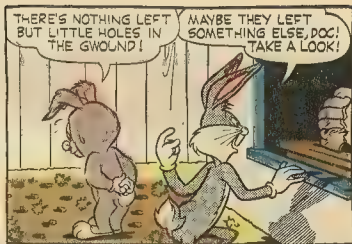
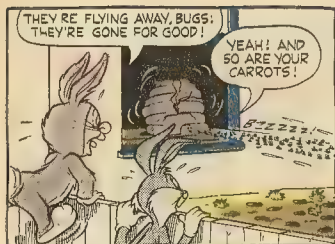
HERE COME
YOUR LITTLE
PUPILS, DOC!

NO, NO! PWEETY
LITTLE BEES!
I'M WEALLY
ELMER, YOUR
OLD FWIEND!









BEEP BEEP and FOGHORN LEGHORN

SPRING FEVER

HA-H. THIS IS THE INVENTION THAT
WILL GET YOU YUMMES INTO MY
STOMACH! MY
SPRING
SEVEN
LEAGUE
BOOTS!

BEEP, BEEP.
THIS TIME WE
MAY BE RIGHT,
POP!

EGAD...THE WAY THAT
BRUTE CAN HOP!

BOING!

OUR PROBLEM IS THE WIDE OPEN SPACES.
BEEP: WE'VE GOT TO GET TO **CLOSED-IN**
PLACES!

SPRONG!

ZOOM!

ONCE WE REACH THE FOREST RIM,
WE CAN OUTMANEUVER HIM.
IF WE MAKE IT, DAD.

OUR CHANCES
NOW LOOK
KIND OF
SAD.

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FOREST...

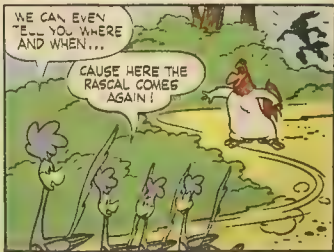
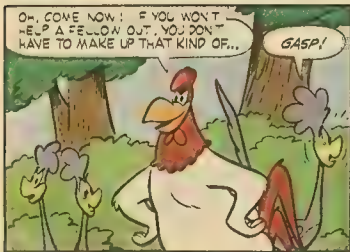
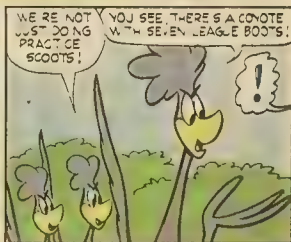
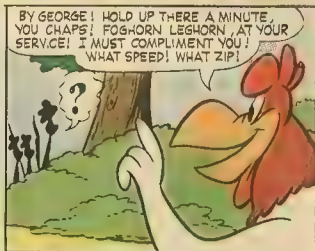
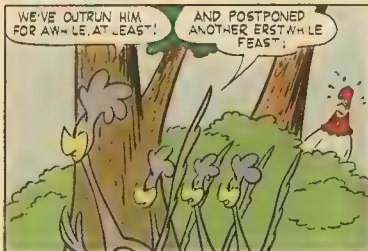
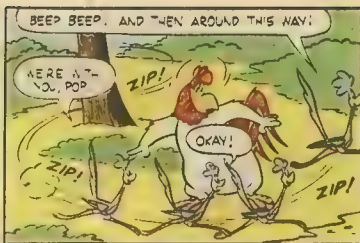
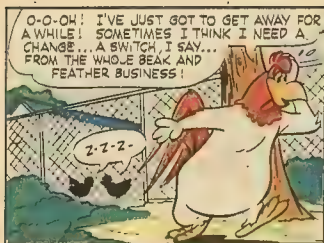
HO HUM! IT'S NOT THE TIME OF YEAR...I SAY...
NOT THE TIME OF YEAR AT ALL,
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE GOT
SPRING FEVER.

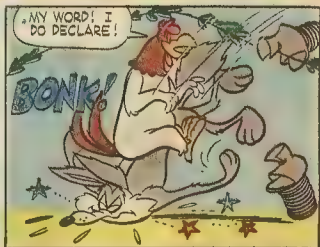
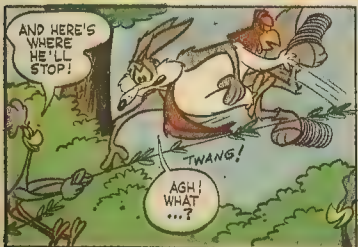
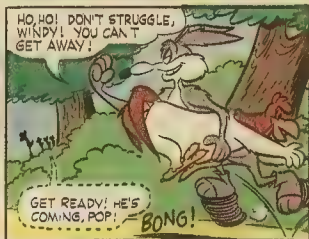
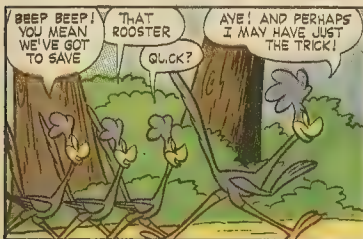
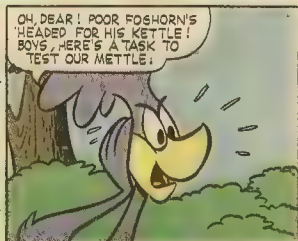
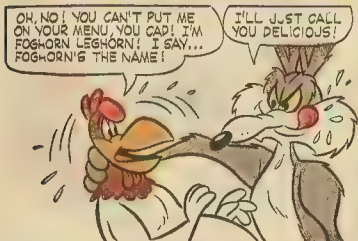
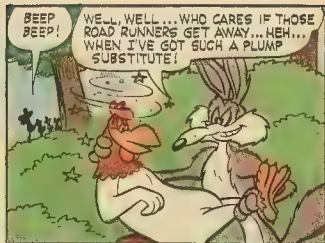
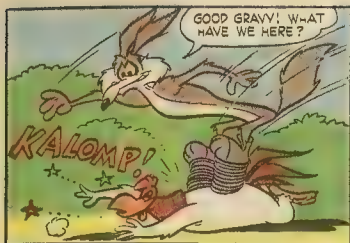
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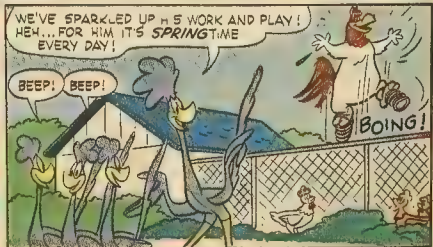
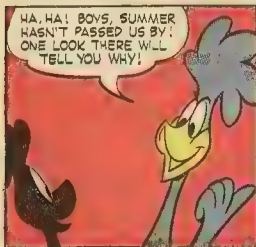
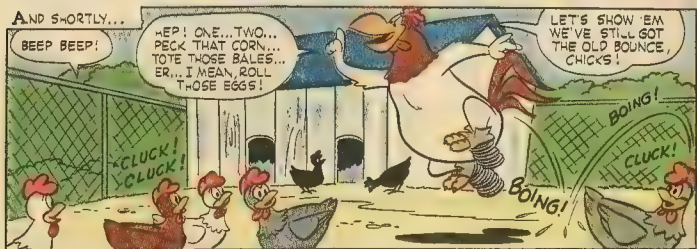
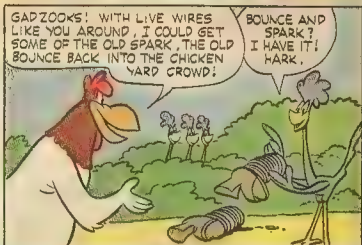
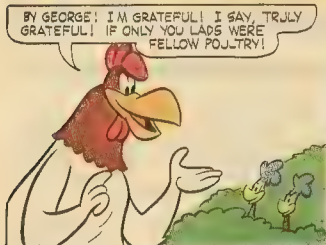
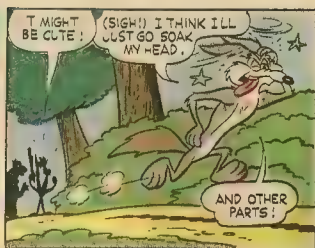
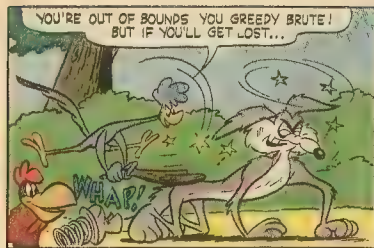
Z-Z-Z

I SAY THERE, FOGHORN LEGHORN, YOUR
SUPERIOR SPEAKING, GADZOOKS. WE
MUST EVEN UP...MAKE THIS PLACE
LOOK LIKE A CHICKEN YARD INSTEAD
OF A SNAILPEN!

CLUCK.







TRADE

at the DELL TRADING POST

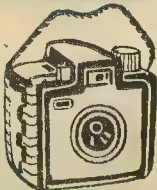
ONLY DELL COMICS OFFER THESE OUTSTANDING PREMIUM VALUES!

8



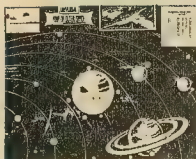
SECRET POCKET WALLET
by Chesterfield. Genuine leather, stitchless construction. Removable photo and pass case, secret bil. compartment!
ONLY \$1.00 AND 3 COVER STRIPS

2



KODAK BROWNIE BULLET CAMERA
Take your own photos with this world famous camera.
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1



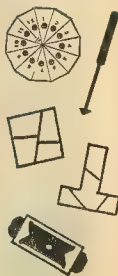
GIANT SPACE MAP
Wall-size map in full color by Rand-McNally. Richy illustrated.
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INITIALED SLAVE BRACELET
18-carat gold plated with safety clasp. Your three initials monogrammed on charm. (Be sure to specify initials with order.)
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MAGIC PUZZLE KIT!
Be a real magician. Astound your friends with these five famous puzzles and tricks. Easy to learn. (Complete instructions included in kit.)
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THREEWAY OPEN SET
Handy ballpoint pen, ruler and letter opener.
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SHAGGY DOG
A lovable, cuddly, lifelike pet. An all-time favorite. Everyone wants to own one.
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SET OF SIX LIFELIKE DOLLS.
Fully dressed in authentic native costumes. Each 4" tall with eyes that open and close!
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9



BASEBALL GLOVE
Deep pocket, full-grained leather. Junior League Model.
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SECRET SEAL RING
Adjusts to fit any finger. All metal. Stamp your own secret messages. All your friends will want one too!
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TAKE YOUR PICK OF THE THINGS SHOWN ABOVE. HERE'S HOW TO GET THEM:

Cut off the top strip of each Dell Comic Cover. Be sure the strip includes the name of the comic and the new Dell Comic seal. When you have enough cover strips for the item(s) you want, put them in an envelope together with the required amount of money and the coupon at the right. Send them to DELL TRADING POST, P.O. BOX 24, BROOKLYN 1, NEW YORK. Trade as often as you like for as many items as you want.

This offer expires at midnight, December 31, 1961. This offer not valid where offers of this kind are prohibited, restricted, licensed or taxed. Allow 21 days for delivery. This premium offer may be cancelled or modified without notice. Articles may be substituted and redemption values may be changed should it be found necessary. Any items indicated may be discontinued without notice.

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P.O. BOX 24
BROOKLYN 1, N.Y.

Enclosed you will find \$_____ and _____ Dell Cover Strips.
Please send me the item(s) I have circled below.

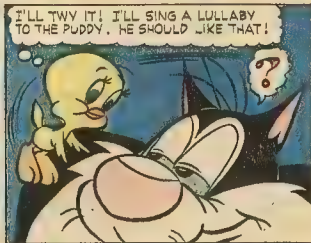
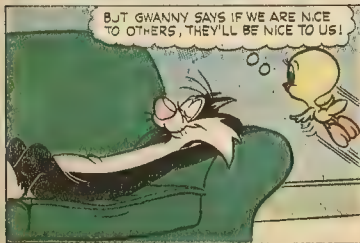
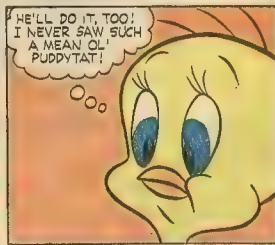
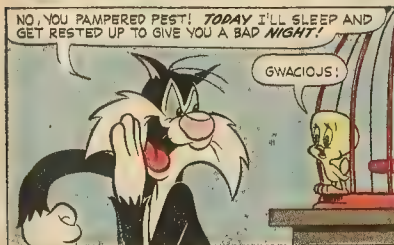
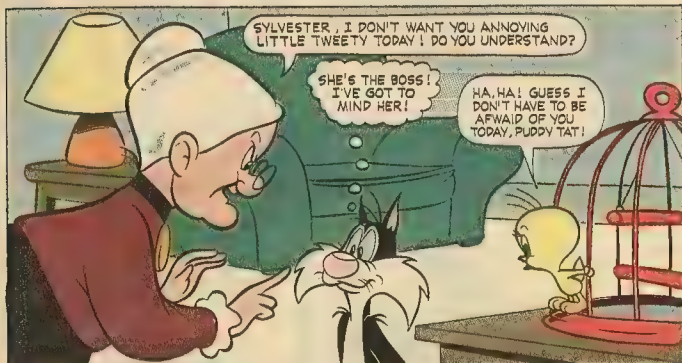
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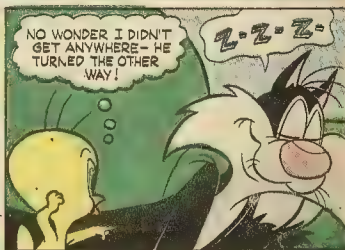
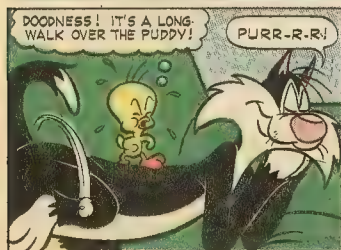
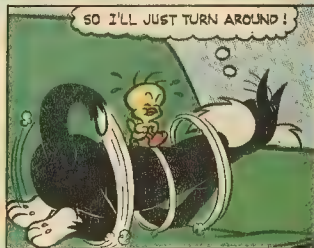
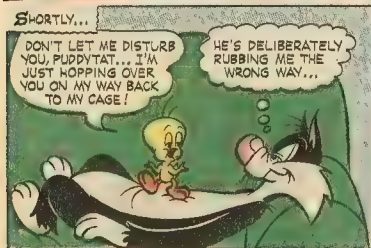
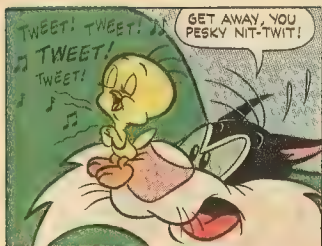
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Boy _____ Girl _____ Age _____

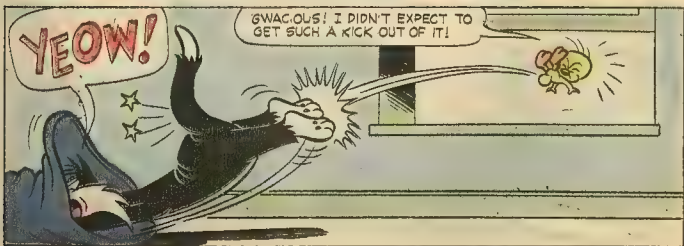
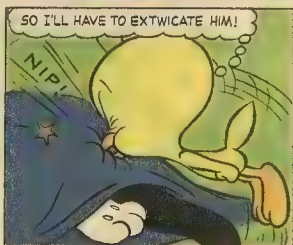
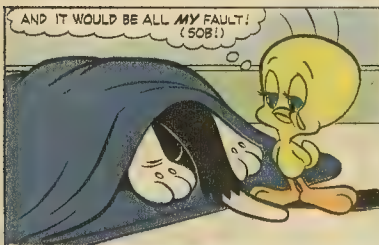
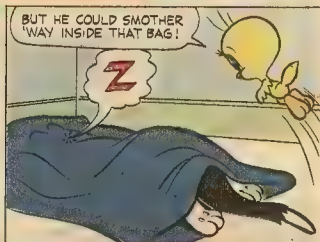
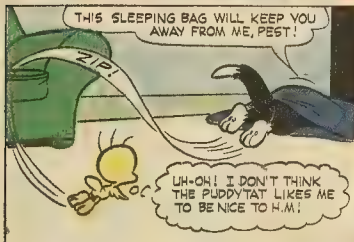
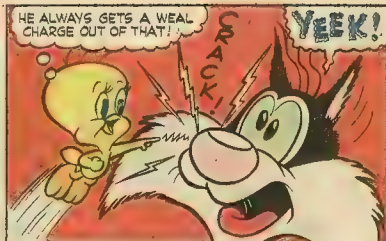
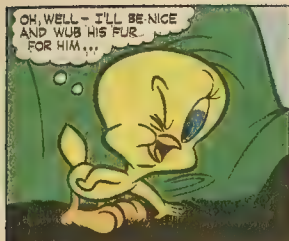
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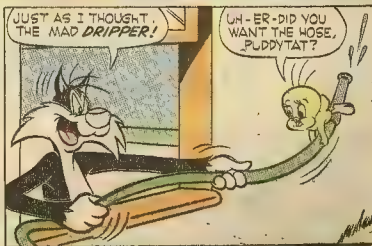
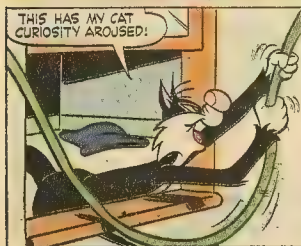
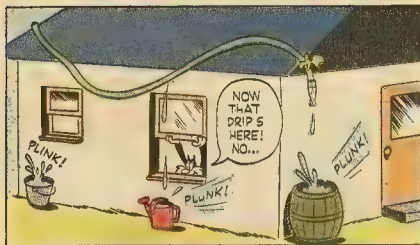
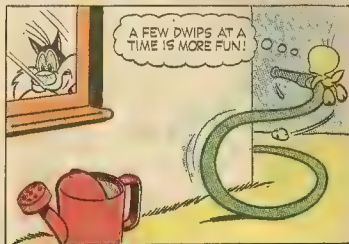
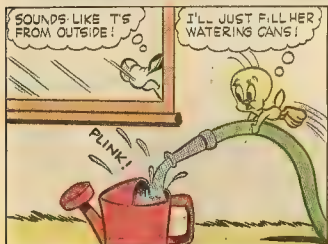
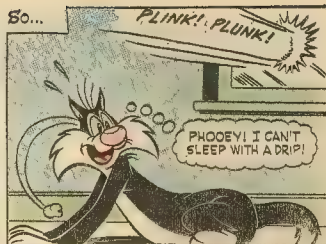
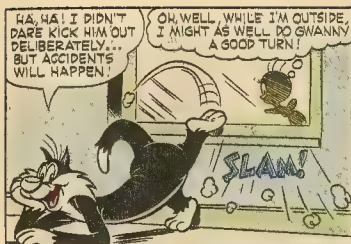
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

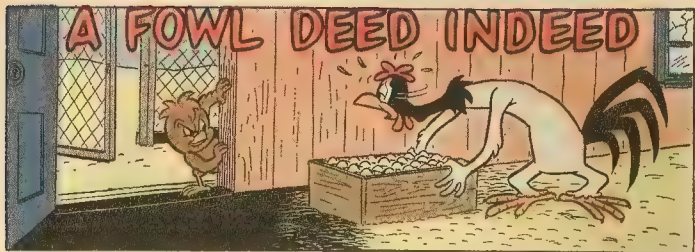
FUN WITH A PURRPUSS











Ollie Owl blinked his eyes in surprise.

"Henery Hawk," Ollie hooted as he peered out from his hollow tree home, "where are you going in such a flittery flutter?"

Henery circled Ollie's tree.

"I can stop for only a moment because I'm in a hurry to get myself something juicy, tender, and tasty!" he smiled hungrily.

"Better watch your step, Henery," Ollie warned. "If Foghorn Leghorn catches you, he'll drub you but good."

"Ha!" snorted Henery defiantly. "I'm not worrying about Foghorn this time. He and most of the other grown chickens are away from the chicken yard attending a poultry-man's convention. Today's my day to strike!"

"You mean there's no one else around to defend the young hens and baby chicks?" Ollie asked with wide-eyed alarm.

"Only Scrawny Sam," Henery snorted, "and he's the world's 'chickenest' chicken! He won't be one bit of trouble!"

"Just the same," Ollie called out, "you may be making a mistake!"

But Henery was already on his way.

"What a cinch," Henery chuckled as he headed toward the chicken house.

Quietly, stealthily Henery crept up to the door of the chicken coop and peeked in. There was Scrawny Sam trying to move a crate of eggs and mumbling to himself.

"Farmer Brown must have overlooked these eggs. They've been here a long time, so now I'll have to move them out where he can find them."

Scrawny Sam tugged vainly on the crate grumbling, "Man works from sun to sun, but a chicken's work is never done! It's discouraging! I slave around here all day, and for what? — nothing but chicken feed!"

It was then that Scrawny saw Henery leering in at him from the door.

"Henery!" he gasped. "What do you want?"

"Don't faint from fright," Henery laughed.

"I just thought maybe I would be in time for dinner! Do you suppose there might be some chicken on my menu today?"

"Go away, Henery," Scrawny pleaded.

"Oh please don't cause any t-trouble, please! I'm supposed to be protecting the baby chicks while Foghorn is away!"

"One side, chicken-hearted!" Henery taunted and gave Scrawny a backward shove against the wall. "I hate to be a rotten egg about this whole thing," Henery grinned, "but you see — I'm hungry!"

Scrawny groaned, "Oh, what can I do to stop him? What can I..." Then he stopped and scratched his head in thought. "Did Henery say 'rotten egg'? Of course—that's it!" Scrawny smiled. Grabbing a handful of the eggs, he called out, "You take one more step, Henery, and you'll really get a rotten egg! I mean it!"

"Don't bluff me," Henery shouted. "You don't keep rotten eggs here! I — ULP!"

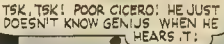
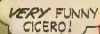
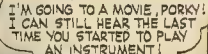
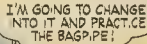
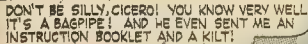
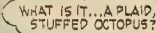
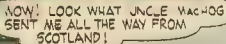
The first rotten egg splattered all over Henery's face. The second one plunked against his ribs. The third one broke neatly on top of his head.

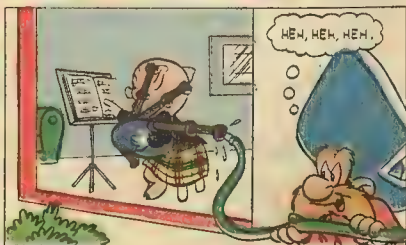
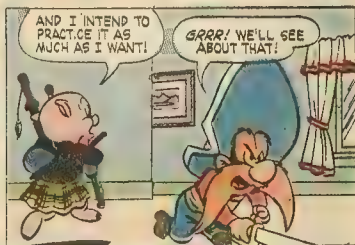
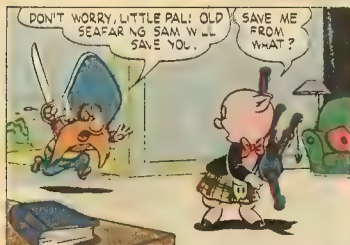
"Let me out of here!" screamed Henery bolting past the laughing Scrawny Sam.

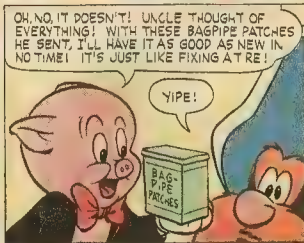
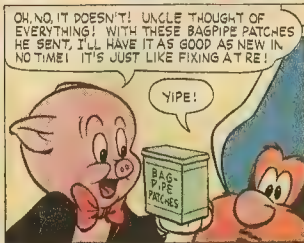
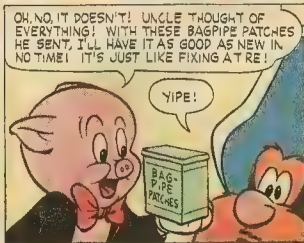
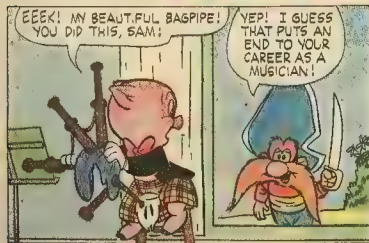
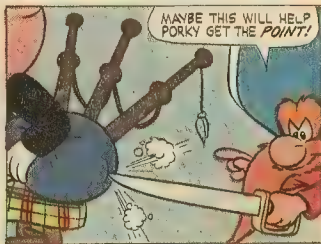
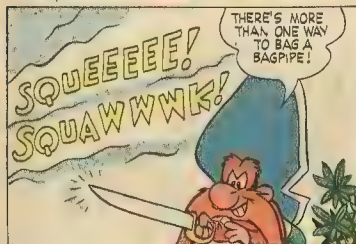
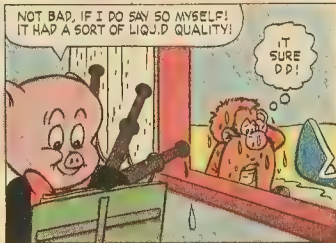
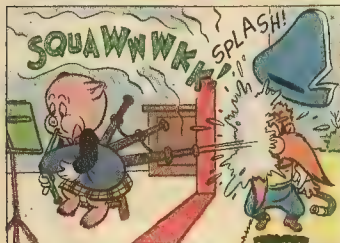
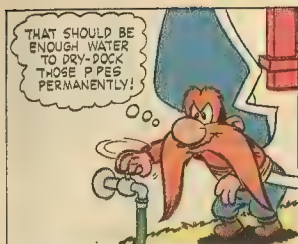
Later, as Henery Hawk sponged off his soiled feathers and tried to get rid of the aroma from the eggs, Ollie Owl chuckled and shook his head.

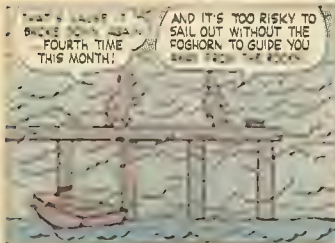
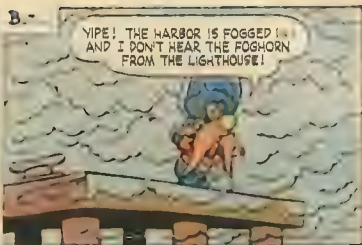
"Well, Henery," he chided, "you have to admit that because of Scrawny Sam and a forgotten crate of eggs your rotten plans really were spoiled!"

PORKY PIG

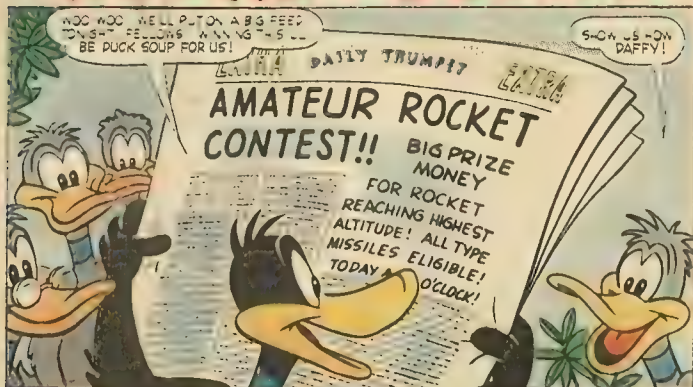








DAFFY DUCK ROCKET DUCKS



NINE STAGES LATER

THIS IS THE WORLD'S
FIRST TEN-STAGE
ROCKET! OR WOULD
YOU SAY **DUCKET?**

AND I'M THE
PAY LOAD.

FLAP! FLAP!

YOU'RE ON
YOUR OWN.
-DAFF!

1,000 FLAPS LATER...

I'VE

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FLAP!

SO

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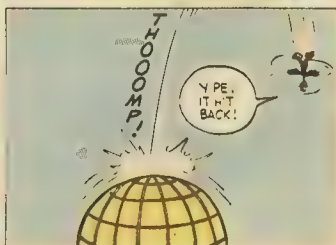
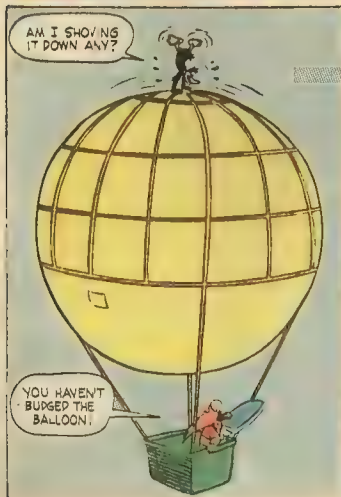
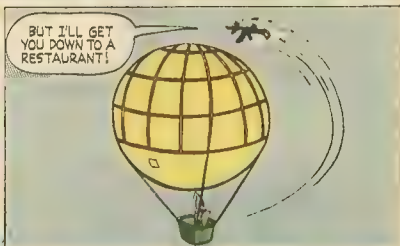
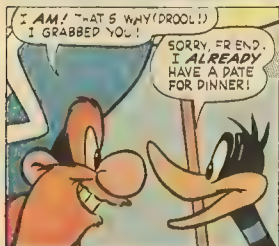
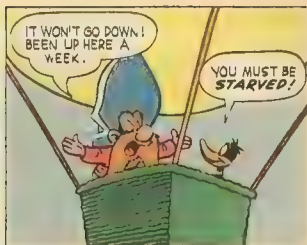
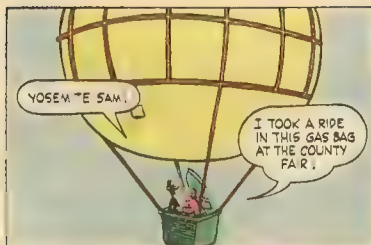
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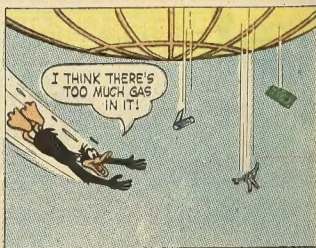
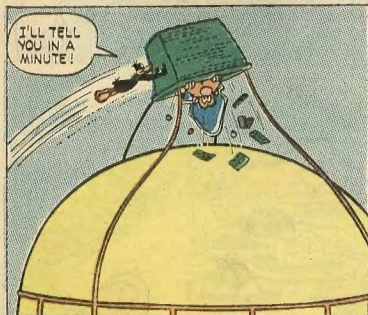
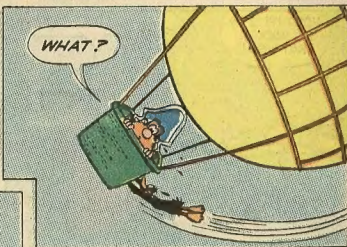
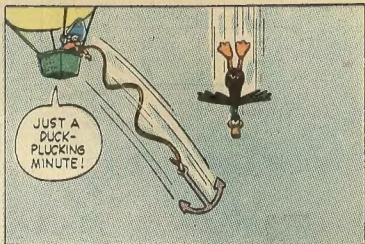
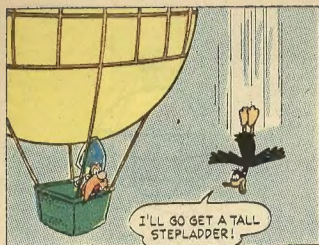
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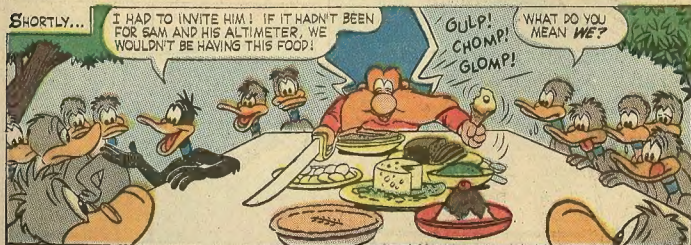
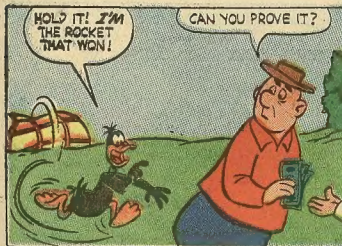
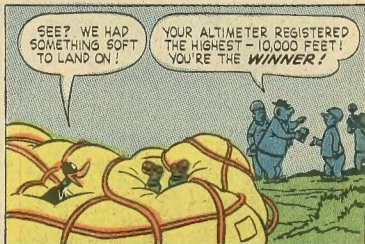
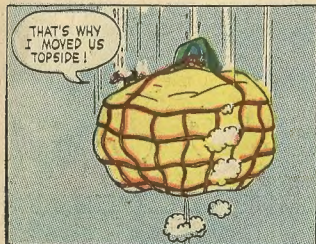
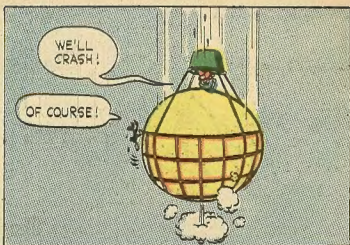
FLAP!

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FLAP!









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